

BROOMCORN

The late crop here will not amount to much from present indications. The grasshoppers are taking the late crop as soon as it forms a boot. There will be but little late corn here that will be pulled. The best we have seen is little more than knee high.

Two cars of mixed brush were shipped from Liberal last week. There is some old corn, and a little new, coming on to the market here this week. However, producers seem to be holding off for a better price and it is likely that the coming week will see quite a lot of brush moved in this territory. The scarcity of brush in the east has caused a great demand among the manufacturers, and as a result, the buyers here are rushed with orders they cannot fill.

On Monday the market showed a decided bull tendency, and the price began to advance. Up to that time, the top paid here was \$100. By Wednesday the market was up in the air, and Thursday morning there was a small quantity of brush sold for \$150 per ton. There are several crops that will not be sold until they go for \$150 here according to the owners. The buyers here say there will be a reaction inside of two weeks and the price will drop, but present indications are that the crop may go higher. The acreage this year is small, there is little long brush left over from last year and the yield is not so good as was generally supposed early in the season. As to how high or how long it will stay high, no one knows, but the indications now are on the bull side of the market.

A report from Charleston this Thursday morning, reports a great storm in the broomcorn district there, saying that much of the corn was blown down and that a great deal of brush was damaged. Corn there has been selling for \$160 and \$170, while but little of it has sold, most of the producers holding their crops for \$175 and \$200 per ton.

A telephone message from Guy-mon received this morning, states that brush there is selling for \$135 per ton, a trifle under the market at Liberal.

If you like the Democrat, and its market reports, tell your neighbors. If you find them wrong, tell us.

The dry weather is just what the broomcorn buyers have been wanting. Their very general complaint is the fact that the brush is weighing too heavy, much of it being too wet to go in the warehouse.

District Court Notes.

Lawrence Henry who was charged with interfering in the arrest of Ed Buile by ex-marshal G. W. Youst last spring, appeared and plead guilty. Upon the recommendation of the county attorney a nominal fine was imposed. He was fined \$1 and costs.

The bond of Earl Stephenson was declared forfeited and action ordered brought for the collection of the sum of \$1,000 from the bondsmen, S. R. McCamant and Leonard Matthews.

Lela A Trahern was granted a divorce from Commodore Trahern on the ground of abandonment and gross neglect of duty. She was also given the care and custody of their minor child.

Anna Hullett was granted a divorce from Roy L. Hullett on the ground of abandonment, and her maiden name of Smith was restored. The court rendered judgment against the Standard Oil Co., and imposed a fine of \$500 and costs, including \$150 attorney fees.

The divorce case of Daniel Perry and Lucinda Perry was continued on account of lack of sufficient evidence.

Rose Dodd was granted a divorce from G. H. Dodd on the ground of drunkenness and gross neglect of duty, and her maiden name of Rosa Orwick was restored.

Additional Locals.

G. M. Glenn has returned from a trip to Nebraska.

Mrs. L. P. Kepler has returned from a visit in Missouri.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Athey, on the morning of Sept. 14, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Trindle have returned from an extended visit in Missouri.

Clarence Sturdivant has made arrangements to build a new residence.

D. D. Land is in Missouri on business for the firm of Land-Thayer.

Mrs. Latchaw is visiting her niece, Mrs. George Anderson, this week.

C. L. Calvert of McPherson is in town this week renewing acquaintances.

M. F. Cavanaugh has purchased the E. P. Smith residence on Sherman Avenue.

Mrs. Eugene Pellette has returned from a visit with her parents at Pratt.

The case against Dr. Pellette has been dismissed, and will not come to trial in the district court this week.

The W. C. T. U. will serve lunch at 11 a. m. and cooked food sale in the afternoon, Saturday, at George's grocery store.

W. R. Taylor and wife of Richmond, Mo., are visiting at the home of his father, who lives northeast of Liberal.

The ladies of the Baptist church will hold a food sale at the Enterprise Grocery next Saturday. Phone your orders in early.

E. T. Archer, who has the contract for looking after the engineering end of the city's new water-works extension, is in town today.

A new Emerson piano was purchased last week for the high school through Chas. Taylor & Co., to facilitate the new courses in music.

Miss Vera Bartholomew, who has been the house guest at the Steverson home the past two weeks, left Monday for her home at Gothenburg, Neb.

J. R. Dix of Cabool, Mo., arrived here last week with a car of machinery and horses and will take up his residence on the J. M. Myers farm southwest of town.

N. T. Gentzler and Minnie Cox, who have been visiting at the home of Mr. J. H. Gentzler, left the first of the week for a visit at Kingsdown from which place they will go to their homes at Kingman and Wichita.

The weather this week has been on the side of the ice man and the ice-cream factory. The coal men have been doing their best to get up a little enthusiasm, but it isn't much use as long as the thermometer keeps hitting the 100 mark.

LOST—A gold watch, Hampden movement No. 1857970, case No. 6155366, attached to a leather fob, with emblem of National Sportsman on metal shield. Finder return to Ellsaesser & Henry's office and receive five dollars reward.

The Larned Presbytery will hold its annual Fall meeting in the Presbyterian church, Sept. 19-20. The public is cordially invited to attend these meetings, especially in the evening. Speakers from our home field, Cuba and China, will take part. This Presbytery expects representatives from thirty-two counties in Southwest Kansas.

O. T. Woods says, "I think it would be a great mistake to inject re-submission into the platform. Hodges made an excellent race last year, and I believe he should have the nomination next fall."

Miss Emma Jaquins is on the sick list this week.

The Y. P. B. will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Will Taylor on West Third St. Friday evening, by Miss Bryant and Mrs. Taylor.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid will hold a rummage sale the latter part of September. Out-grown and left-over clothing, bats and shoes will be solicited and put on sale for a small sum, thus benefiting all parties.

O. O. O. Meeting

There will be a special meeting of the O. O. O. this Thursday evening at the clubroom to discuss matters pertaining to the welfare of the organization. All members are requested to be present.

Methodist Church

"The Cloud of Witnesses" will be next Sunday morning's subject. In the evening, "Conversion."

Sunday School, 9:45 a. m. Classes for everybody.

Epworth League, 7 p. m. Subject, "The Perils of Spiritual Ignorance."

This is Bible Study Rally Day and F. E. Meek will be the leader. Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 8 p. m.

We bid you welcome.

Wm. T. Ward, Pastor.

State Fair Exhibit Ready.

The Seward county exhibit for the state fair at Hutchinson is ready today, and will be sent at once to Hutchinson and placed in position. Arrangements have been made for L. D. Weidensaul to go to Hutchinson and stay with the exhibit and answer questions about the exhibit and Seward county in general. The show is a good one, of which we may all be proud. While we have been too busy to help get the exhibit ready, the real estate men have taken the work up and pushed it along as much as possible. The rumors that the prices for the fair would be raised this year are without foundation. The prices will remain the same for President Taft's Day at the fair. Many people will go from Liberal to attend the fair.

The automobile of R. A. Walker scared the team of A. B. Troster on the road south of town Thursday. The team jumped and threw Mr. Troster and his small son out of the wagon. The little fellow sustained a broken leg and some slight bruises.

Don't neglect your fire insurance. You may lose all in a few hours. Without tornado insurance you may lose all in an instant. Fire rates three years 80 cents per \$100. Tornado insurance 50 cents per \$100. for three years. Phone 5. LAND-THAYER LAND CO.

JUST OPENED

Our new **POOL HALL** and **BARBER SHOP** has just been opened in new quarters in the **Farmer Building**.

We have a new outfit of tables and also a new set of barber fixtures. A nice quiet place for a shave, or a game of billiards or pool.

COME IN AND SEE US

Farmer & Symons

"The United States of America
in the
Twentieth Century"
by

CHAMP CLARK
Speaker of the House of Representatives
October 11 Liberal, Kas.

For Cement and Concrete
Work See

S. L. WRIGHT
Septic Tanks A Specialty

Mixing Up the Widows

By John Philip Orth.

There were two widow Holmes in the town of Red Plains. This was not so very singular, since there were two Smiths in the grocery business and two Browns who ran brickyards. Mrs. Charles Holmes was a widow of thirty, and it was generally understood that her husband had left her about \$20,000. In most cases, when the widow Holmes was mentioned, it was inferred that this widow was meant.

Mrs. George Holmes was a woman of forty. She occupied a cottage and had to eke out her income by dress-making. Society never heard of her except through the dresses she made, but she had no longings and aspirations.

Over at Glenville, 15 miles away, lived Mr. Henry Parker, widower. He was a well-to-do man of forty-five, and he was known to be keen on bargains. It was generally said of him that if he married again the financial situation of the woman would have something to do with it. In this case, what was gossiped had a firm foundation. Mr. Parker did not intend to marry for romance. It wouldn't help to pay his taxes. He hadn't even made up his mind to marry at all. Then things changed in an hour.

One day a building contractor from Red Plains dropped into Mr. Parker's office, and they had something to say about real estate booms and building prospects. The Red Plains man had been trying to buy some vacant town lots in his town owned by Widow Holmes, but her price was too high. She was also the owner of a five-acre stone quarry, and she was retarding the prosperity of Red Plains by refusing to sell it. It was also mentioned that she spent a good share of her money in Boston and was always traveling about more or less. Mr. Parker was first interested in a real estate way. Then his interest passed on to the widow as a widow. He learned that she had admirers by the dozen, and that she had turned down half that number.

"Oh, she'll marry again all right, all right," said the Red Plains man, "but the man will have to be cute to get her."

"Just how do you mean?" asked Mr. Parker.

"Why, I'm told she's a bit romantic. She isn't going to marry a man for his money, but because he appeals to her romance. Guess she didn't have any with her marriage, as her husband was old enough to be her father. Say, Parker, it's too bad you are not a hero. Fine chance over there for you."

"You say she has had some good offers and turned them down?" queried Mr. Parker in a careless tone.

"By George, yes! My wife knows all about three or four of them. Good men, too."

"And why her objections?"

"Too much straight from the shoulder and no romance."

Mr. Parker had something on his mind for the next three days. The Red Plains man had planted a seed. The fourth day found him at the other town. He was not on business, but just walking around. In a quiet, careless way, after walking around for a while, Mr. Parker inquired of a white-headed boy the way to the Widow Holmes' house. Like a careful general before engaging in battle, Mr. Parker wanted to see what color the house was painted. He wanted to see if there was a picket fence and if there was a nameplate on the door. Even a sight of the chimneys might tell him something.

The white-headed boy knew both of the Widow Holmes. It was his busy day and he was no talker. As the Widow Holmes who did dress-making lived the nearest to the spot where he was standing he motioned for Mr. Parker to turn the first corner to his left. Mr. Parker did so and then things began to happen. There was a yelling from down the street; there was a woman about to cross from one side to the other; there was a span of horses coming on the keen run and no one in the vehicle behind them. The woman gave a scream and started and Mr. Parker uttered a shout and rushed forward. He caught her and flung her to safety, but he was knocked down and run over, and an hour

later, when he came back to consciousness, he was lying on a bed in the widow Holmes' house and the doctor had just finished fixing him up. What more natural than that he should be taken into the house of the woman whose life he had saved? Aside from his broken ribs and contusions he had received a bad cut over the eyes.

Mr. Parker hadn't meant to be a hero. He hadn't seen that there was romance in that runaway. He had simply acted on impulse. He didn't at all realize what a good thing he had done until Mrs. Holmes tearfully insisted that he had saved her life and that she could never show half enough gratitude. He must stay right there and be nursed for weeks and she would still be owing him a debt. Everything should be done for his comfort and he need not worry about anything.

The mayor of the town, the alderman of the Fourth ward and the leading merchant were among the callers and sympathizers, and within three hours of the accident almost every citizen of Red Plains knew that a real hero was in their midst.

It was gratifying to Mr. Parker. He cuddled down in bed and smiled and felt warm glows steal over him. It just did him good to hear from the lips of the widow about six times a day the words:

"It was so brave and noble of you, Mr. Parker! You saw I was overcome with terror and you did not hesitate one instant to put your life in peril."

Owing to the injury to his eyes the room was kept darkened and he couldn't get a fair sight of the woman's face, but her voice was gentle and caressing. If the owner of it did most of her shopping in Boston, instead of patronizing home industry, there must be some satisfactory reason behind it. There was likely more style to the Boston stores, although Red Plains did seem to lead the country on blue-dotted muslins.

There were beef tea, mutton broth, chicken soup and other delicacies. There was the widow Holmes



Just Walking Around.

at hand to talk of heroism. There was the satisfaction of knowing that romance had been caught with the goods on her and that Mr. Parker was ahead of the game. He wasn't a man to say much, but on the first day he could be lifted out of bed by a man and made comfortable in an invalid's chair his heart melted and his tongue spoke. He asked the widow to nurse him for life.

"I—I had no thoughts of marrying again!" she stammered.

"But this seems to have been ordained. Not once in a lifetime are two people thrown together as we have been."

"You surely saved my life, and—"

"In a way it belongs to me. I think I shall mend faster if I have your promise."

"Then you dear, brave man, you shall have it!"

It was a week later when Mr. Parker found out his mistake. It came to him with a bump. It was that white-headed boy who had mixed things up and it was the same boy who unmixed them. He came into the invalid's room one day to ask:

"Ain't you the fellow that asked me where the widow Holmes lived that day of the runaway?"

"Yes."

"Did you mean this one or t'other? I forgot to ask. If you meant t'other, then I can tell you she went off and got married the day afore I saw you!"

The Widow Holmes who hadn't gone off and got married became Mrs. Parker in due time and there have never been any rumors afloat that Mr. Parker was at all dissatisfied.